

“Love that hath us in the net.”

## “LOVE THAT HATH US IN THE NET.”

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Love that hath us in the net,  
Can he pass, and we forget?  
Many suns arise and set.  
Many a chance the years beget.  
Love the gift is Love the debt—  
Even so.

Love is hurt with jar and fret.  
Love is made a vague regret.  
Eyes with idle tears are wet.  
Idle habit links us yet.  
What is love? for we forget:  
Ah no! no!

# LOVE THAT HATH US IN THE NET.

(THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER.)

J. L. HATTON.

*Allegretto.*

VOICE.

PIANO.

*f* *p* *f* *p*

*p*

*pp* *p* *ten.*

Love that hath us in the net,

LOVE THAT HATH US IN THE NET.

Can he pass, and we for - get? Ma - ny suns a - rise and set.

*p* *ten.* *mf* *ten.*

Ma - ny a chance the years be - get. Love the gift is Love the debt.

*p* *f* *pp*

E - - - ven so, e - - - ven so.

*mf* *f* *ad lib.* *riten.*

*a tempo.*

*a tempo.* *p* *sf* *dim.*

LOVE THAT HATH US IN THE NET.

*Agitato.*

Love is hurt with

*poco più mosso.*

jar and fret, Love is made a vague re - gret.

*rit.* Eyes with i - dle tears are wet. *Tempo rmo.* I - dle ha - bit

*p* *cres. e riten.* *f*

*p* links us yet. What is love? for we for - get:

*pp*

LOVE THAT HATH US IN THE NET.

*riten.*

Ah, no! no! Ah, no! no! . . .

*mf* *riten.* *dim.*

*a tempo.*

*a tempo.* *rall. al fine.*

*p* *dim.* *pp*

